

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1846, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions in the English language, it is the only one which has been published continuously for so long a period. It is published weekly, except on Sundays, and is the only paper of its kind in the State. It is a general news paper, and contains all the news of the day, as well as the most interesting and valuable features of the day. It is a paper of record, and its reports are reliable and accurate. It is a paper of interest, and its contents are of the highest quality. It is a paper of value, and its price is very reasonable. It is a paper of which every citizen of Newport should be proud to read.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening, when considerable business was transacted. Bills and pay rolls were approved and other routine matters were disposed of. A protest from the Retail Grocers and Marketmen's Association against Sunday opening was referred to the Mayor. A request from Chief Kirwin for permission to purchase certain supplies for his department, authorized by the representative council, was laid on the table for a week.

A request from Street Commissioner Hamilton for permission to buy a car of doubtful value was the subject of considerable discussion. The board thought that all purchases should be made in open competition, and it was finally voted to instruct the city clerk to advertise for proposals for road and some other supplies for the highway department. The contract for repaving the sea wall on Ocean avenue was awarded to Morgan Brothers, the council having added to the original appropriation in order to allow of the work being done. The city clerk was instructed to procure specifications for laying wooden blocks as adopted in cities where this form of pavement has been used.

Rogers Loses Debate.

There was an interesting debate in the Rogers High School Assembly Hall on Thursday evening between teams representing the Rogers and the English High School of Providence. All the debaters did wonderfully well, but the judges awarded the decision to the English High School. The English High debaters were Thomas A. Gill, Morris Bazar, and Wayland M. Burgess, with Howard Smith as alternate. For Rogers the debaters were Walter B. Clarke, B. Howard Sherman, and Samuel Frant, with J. Wellington Wilford as alternate. Mr. Ralph E. Dexter of Cranston High School was the chairman, and the judges were Hugh B. Baker of Newport, Alvin L. McLean of Providence, and Henry P. Stone of Providence. The subject was "Resolved, That militarism would contribute more to human progress than universal disarmament." Rogers having the affirmative and English High the negative.

There was a slight fire on the roof of the residence of Patrick H. Horgan on Broadway Thursday evening, which was the cause of an alarm from box 21. The department responded in record time but no water was turned on, the chemical stream being sufficient to extinguish the blaze. The loss was small.

Mr. George Peabody Eastis of Washington, who has occupied the Zabriske cottage on Rhode Island avenue for the past two seasons, has purchased the estate on Narragansett avenue owned by the late Dr. George L. Peabody.

Mr. John B. Sullivan is now Postmaster of Newport, having taken over the duties of his new position on Wednesday. He was the recipient of several handsome floral pieces on his first day in the office.

Deputy Chief Joseph S. Lawton of the Newport Fire Department was "on the job" bright and early Wednesday morning, having qualified as soon as he was elected to the office by the representative council.

Captain W. J. T. Northup of the Newport police department, is recovering from an operation for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital.

Michael Steadman of Newport has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States Court in Providence.

On account of recent depredations at Tammany Hall that property has been closed to the public.

Representative Council.

The meeting of the representative council on Tuesday evening for the purpose of considering the budget, passed off practically as planned by the committee of 25, but the fire department matters were allowed to go over until Friday night, with the single exception of electing a deputy chief, Joseph S. Lawton being elected to that position in a three-cornered fight. The meeting was not free from discussion, and it was about 11.30 before the financial matters were disposed of to allow the council to take a recess for the consideration of other matters. Most of the talk came over the recommendations of the committee on highways, a determined effort being made to substitute some other pavement for Broadway in place of the wooden blocks recommended by the committee. This was unsuccessful, however, and the wooden blocks were approved. The spring street appropriation figured as a topic of discussion, and an item of \$10,000 was added to the budget for the project. The resolution providing for the assessment of a tax was fixed by the committee of 25 as between \$740,000, \$760,000, but the spring street appropriation made it necessary to raise these figures \$10,000, and consequently the tax rate will be boosted a little more.

When the council was called to order resignations of John B. Sullivan and John T. Keefe were received and accepted, making four places to be filled as Councilman Muenchinger and George C. Lawton have died. A recess was taken to allow the ward delegations to act, and they later reported the election of Dr. Charles W. Steward and Mr. George N. Buckhout in the third, Mr. Micah W. Wetherell in the fourth, and Mr. Quentin Kane in the fifth.

The report of the committee of 25 was read, including various recommendations regarding matters before that committee which were not included in the printed report sent to the taxpayers. The resolution making the appropriations for the year was then taken up section by section, many passing without comment and others occasioning considerable talk. The appropriation for military drill in the schools was the subject of considerable discussion, many regarding the appropriation as large for what would be required. Several members explained what was proposed, and a motion to strike out the item was lost by a vote of 102 to 49.

Mr. F. P. Garretson objected to the large salary paid to the supervisor under the appropriation for playgrounds, and several others spoke on this topic, but the item was approved. A motion to add \$7000 for street repairs was lost on a rising vote. An item for a sand spreader for the highway department caused considerable talk, but it was approved.

The Broadway pavement was then taken up for consideration and there were many ideas as to what should be done. A motion was made to substitute for the wooden blocks approved by the committee, a double coat asphalt macadam pavement, to include Broadway, Washington square, Park place, and Spring street at a cost of \$27,000. Col. E. A. Sherman spoke in favor of the wooden blocks, stating that the committee had given a great deal of consideration to various pavements and believed this would be the most satisfactory. Street Commissioner Hamilton was called on, and said that he was in favor of the macadam pavement, which ought to wear for fifteen years. He was questioned by many members, and later Mayor Burlingame was asked to speak, limiting his remarks to the necessity for building a proper foundation under whatever pavement is adopted.

A motion to lay the amendment on the table was provocative of argument regarding parliamentary procedure, but the amendment was voted down, and after considerable more talk the item of \$35,000 for the wooden blocks was approved. After a few more disputed items had been approved, the ordinance was passed as a whole, but in a moment this action was rescinded to allow of putting an amendment in the form of an additional appropriation. This was for \$10,500 for asphalt macadam pavement on Spring street, from Bull street to Morton park. Several members spoke in favor of the item and it was added to the budget, making the total appropriations \$371,524.75.

A motion to adjourn until Wednesday night was deferred to allow the election of the deputy chief of the fire department provided for by the amended State law. There were three nominees for this office, Joseph S. Lawton being named by John J. Peckham, Eugene S. Hughes by J. J. Martin, and William P. Dawley by Dr. Edwin P. Robinson. Tellers were appointed, and after the ballots were counted the chair announced the election of Mr. Lawton, who received 110 votes to 55 for Mr. Hughes and one for Mr. Dawley.

The ordinance providing for the assessment and collection of a tax was taken up and passed after the minimum figure had been placed at \$50,000 and

the maximum at \$770,000. The tax rate will be fixed by the assessors when they learn the amount required. The tax will be assessed as of April 1, and will be collected between July 1st and August 31st, all unpaid taxes after the latter date carrying a penalty at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum.

The ordinance for the assessment and collection of a poll tax, to be paid before November 15th, was also passed. The total appropriations, as approved by the council, are as follows:

Mayor's office	12,000 00
Council and aldermen	10,500 00
Advertising	1,000 00
City clerk	1,000 00
City treasurer	1,000 00
City assessor	1,000 00
Auditor	1,000 00
Sinking fund commission	1,000 00
Other general offices	1,000 00
City hall, general offices	1,000 00
Police	1,000 00
Indexing and preservation of records	1,000 00
Public utilities and corporations, supervision	1,000 00
Poor, almshouse	1,000 00
Poor, out-door relief	1,000 00
Miscellaneous public charities	1,000 00
Hospital	1,000 00
Prison and reformatory	1,000 00
Miscellaneous (city physician)	1,000 00
Courts	1,000 00
Police department	1,000 00
Fire department	1,000 00
Street lights	1,000 00
Map, stores and inspection	1,000 00
Inspector of nuisances	1,000 00
Inspector of plumbing	1,000 00
Inspector of building	1,000 00
Public weights and measures	1,000 00
Miscellaneous public safety	1,000 00
Highways and bridges	1,000 00
Street cleaning	1,000 00
Alms house	1,000 00
Health department	1,000 00
Schools	1,000 00
Park	1,000 00
Play grounds	1,000 00
Statistical department	1,000 00
Water supply	1,000 00
Bathing houses	1,000 00
Public celebrations and entertainments	1,000 00
Cemeteries	1,000 00
Books and libraries	1,000 00
Interest on bonded debt	1,000 00
Interest on temporary loans	1,000 00
Interest on city notes	1,000 00
Bonds	1,000 00
City notes	1,000 00
Miscellaneous funds	1,000 00
Slating fund	1,000 00
Slating tax	1,000 00
Total	\$371,524 75

Two Burglaries.

The Thorndike Cottage, at the corner of Kay street and Mann avenue, occupied this winter by Captain William L. Howard, U. S. N., was entered by a "second story worker" Tuesday evening, and jewelry to the value of several hundred dollars was taken. The family were at dinner on the lower floor when the intruder gained entrance to the house by means of a tree that grew near the porch and which afforded easy access to the second floor. Although he had little time to work undisturbed, he made good use of a few minutes and gathered in a number of articles including a small amount in cash.

The police were notified of the burglary as soon as it was discovered and Inspector Tobin was dispatched to the house. It seemed to him to be the work of a professional, and he took a description of all the missing jewelry for transmission to the police of other cities.

A short time later it was found that the residence of Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan, on Central street, had been entered on the same evening, and a small amount taken from there. The indications pointed to the fact that the same man had accomplished both jobs.

It has been some time since professional burglars have operated in Newport, the last known attempt being the robbery at the residence of T. Saffern Tailor, when the bag of silver taken from the house was subsequently found under a hedge where it had apparently been thrown in haste.

Congregation Jeshuat Israel.

At the annual meeting of the Congregation Jeshuat Israel, held on Sunday last, Mr. Max Levy, who has been president of the congregation for the past eight years, felt compelled to retire, much to the regret of the members. He leaves a splendid record of achievement during his incumbency of the office. The new officers of the congregation are as follows:

President—Max Teitz.
Vice President—Daniel Rosen.
First Trustee—Bernard Richards.
Second Trustee—Barney Wilsker.
Third Trustee—David Frant.
Treasurer—Lazar Herz.
Secretary—Abe Nelson.

Many Newporters were represented in the large gathering at the State House in Providence on Tuesday when the Woman Suffrage question was debated before the House committee on judiciary. Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott was one of the speakers for the suffragists, and Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt for the anti.

At the regular monthly meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held with Mrs. Flodder on Tuesday afternoon, the subject for the prize essays in the Rogers High School was announced as "Educational Advantages in Colonial Rhode Island."

Mrs. M. A. Steele has returned from a visit to relatives in Haverhill and Hampstead, M. H.

School Committee.

At the regular monthly meeting of the school committee on Monday evening considerable business was transacted, including a request for an estimate of constructing the John Clarke school along the original lines.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

Total enrollment 3,632, average number attending 3,455, per cent of attendance 95.1, cases of tardiness 4.18, cases of dismissal 69. Number who have left school 15.

The total enrollment, 3,632, shows an increase of 17 over last month and of 95 over the corresponding time in 1914.

In the Rogers CGS have been enrolled an increase of 17 over last month and of 95 over the corresponding time in 1914.

The 15 who have left school gave the following reasons: Because of poor record 2, for illness 2, to work 2, to other schools 2, left city 2, no reasons given 4, and one pupil in grade XIII, who has secured the necessary 60 points for a diploma.

Board of Health.

To the nine pupils reported since school began in September must be added one for diphtheria and one for scarlet fever; and one other pupil was excluded because of these cases.

Evening Schools.

The average attending for the last four weeks was as follows:

	Men	Women
Elementary	23.1	14.9
Bookkeeping	2.6	2.5
Typewriting-stenography	13.6	5.4
Mechanical drawing	13.6	5.4
Machine work	8.2	
Total	62.4	22.8

Census.

The state divides \$120,000 as follows: \$100 for each school to a limit of 15, and the remainder from \$50,000 to \$70,000, pro rata according to the school census of children seven to 15 years of age. Last year the rate was 64 cents, and nearly two mills per capita. As the state census increases, the rate decreases. It has fallen 10% cents in the last 10 years. The total census for 1914 was 5,338, and therefore the increase this year is 168. There are several matters of interest connected with these returns.

First—In the public schools are 509 who are younger than seven and 932 who are 14 or older. These are not counted by the law of the state to attend.

Second—There are 291 who are 14 years old and 220 who are 15 who may have certificates for work. There are 368 16 or older who may work without certificates.

Third—One measure of the efficiency of a school system is the number who attend school after the state law excuses them. By the returns there are 920 pupils who are 14 years old or older, in the public schools besides the 254 in other schools.

The census taken by Messrs. Taylor and Sawyer in January resulted as follows:

	Boys	Girls	Total
Public	1895	1749	3644
Parochial	584	647	1231
Private	60	69	129
Non-attending	328	356	684
Totals	2785	2721	5506
Not attending			692
Under seven			223
Fourteen and over			355
Remainder between 7 and 14			14

Total
Truant officer's report of the remainder and doubtful cases:
Fifteen or over 1
Incapacitated by illness 3
Working under certificates 1
Not vaccinated 2
Now attending 17

*One was given a permit this morning.

Cincinnati.

The chief reason why in February 2500 school men and women assembled in this particular city was the fact that here could be seen in operation probably more of the varieties of school work than in any other place in the United States. Even in what is now known as rural agriculture pupils in the high schools have not only the training of the laboratories, but they have the practice of the county farm a few miles from the schools. Nearly 300 persons had assigned parts in the constant series of meetings beginning Monday evening and continuing morning, afternoon and evening until the following Saturday noon.

The principal topics were industrial and social efficiency, training of teachers, co-operation of school and home, a national standard in education, and increasing the efficiency of the higher grammar grades by centralizing, or by the six-and-six plan, which establishes a junior high school for the two higher grammar grades united with the lowest high school class, and then a senior high school of the remaining classes. This plan is strongly advocated by the United States commissioner of education.

If we are unable to centralize in Newport, this junior high school plan should be considered. The program was so broad that merely a hint of their contents can be given. Of course, the backward pupil, the mentally deficient, the delinquent, the anaemic, were constantly considered, and especially the bright pupil who has to a great extent drifted along on what may be called "low gear." A particular effort is being made, through committees and a questionnaire sent throughout the country, to learn what are the minimum essentials of a course of study and also of the individual subjects. Progress was reported in all these subjects, but a definite conclusion was not reached. The committee was continued for a future report.

The meeting as a whole was the largest and best of the long series. The program was rich and up-to-date, the meetings were comfortably housed and

well attended, and the city was interesting geographically, sociologically, educationally. The city also was unusually hospitable. In fact, it was officially announced that their hospitality was "home-brewed."

The report of Truant officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 145; number of cases of truancy (public 11, parochial 3, 13; number out for illness and other causes, 131; number of different children truant 12; number found not attending school, 5; number sent to public schools, 3; number sent to parochial schools 0; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 4; number of certificates issued (15-16 years), 3.

Reports were received from the committees on finance, teachers and curriculum, the latter recommending that the "no school" signal be not abolished entirely, but be reserved for emergencies; and the recommendation was adopted.

A long report was received from the sub-committee on John Clarke school, setting forth the history of the project, and expressing regret that the building could not be constructed along the original lines for the amount of the appropriation. It was thought best not to accept a make-shift, and it was therefore voted to ask the board of aldermen to procure figures for the construction along the original lines, and to stop work on the modified plans. The representative council or the General Assembly will then be asked to make provisions for the additional money needed.

Superior Court.

The business of the Superior Court was resumed on Monday, when a motion was heard in the case of Charlotte M. Duhamel vs. Henry P. Duhamel. Petitioner asked for custody of her children and allowance for support and counsel fees. After hearing both sides the court allowed the children to go with the mother for the present, and ordered an allowance of \$20 a week, with \$25 for counsel fees and \$5 for witness fees.

There were two cases before juries, but without defense in either case. In John Osason vs. Michael Stoneman, certain notes were proved and the court ordered a verdict for plaintiff. The case of Lincoln Hammett vs. Michael Stoneman, also to recover on notes, took the same course, the court ordering a verdict for plaintiff.

Tuesday morning there was a case for a jury—Sulshberger & Sons Company vs. Moses David and Morris David, to recover on book account. The plaintiff claimed that Moses David, to whom they sold goods for one store, said that it would be all right to sell goods to his other store, but the defense was to the effect that the other store was owned by Morris David. However, the jury returned a verdict against Moses David for the full amount asked.

Wednesday morning, a boy named John Shea was presented to the court by Probation Officer Topham, and was given a serious talk by Judge Sweeney. His probation was continued under certain conditions, with the certainty of a visit to the Reform School for any further violation.

The suit for slander brought by Alice Howayek against Rosalie Hattub was heard by a jury. After hearing testimony and arguments for a large part of the day the jury were unable to agree and were discharged.

Patrick Walsh vs. the Bay State Street Railway Company was a case to recover damages for personal injuries alleged to have been received by negligence of an employee of the defendant company. Plaintiff claimed that on the morning of September 14, while he was a passenger on the local car, he wished to leave at Peckham avenue. The conductor stopped the car, but while he still had hold of the rail the car started and he was thrown violently, receiving serious injuries.

For the defense it was claimed that the defendant was riding on the rear platform of the car, and that although encumbered with bundles he left the car before it came to a stop. The extent of his injuries were disputed by the defendants, who called several Newport physicians to testify. A motion for a non-suit was denied as the court believed that the case should be decided by the jury. The jury took the case in the afternoon, but later reported a disagreement and were discharged. The case of Louis Andriess vs. the City of Newport went over to Monday, on account of the scarcity of out-of-town jurors.

The license commission has granted the petition of Robert J. Sweeney and Son for the transfer of their liquor license from DePols street to Middleton avenue, where the Trager saloon was formerly located. Some weeks ago, an application for a license on Market square was refused. This firm was harnessed out in the DePols street fire some months ago.

Dr. Nathaniel G. Stanton and Dr. Kate Stanton are visiting in Lakehurst, N. J.

Newport Lodge of Elks.

Governor R. Livingston Beeckman, came down from Providence Thursday night to attend the annual session of Newport Lodge of Elks, of which he is a member, and a gala evening was enjoyed, after the business of the meeting had been disposed of. The following officers, elected Thursday evening, will be installed on April 15th:

Exalted Ruler—Paul F. Kempe.
Esteemed Leading Knight—C. J. Cooper.
Esteemed Loyal Knight—P. J. Sullivan.
Esteemed Lecturing Knight—W. H. Blanton.
Secretary—W. J. McCormick.
Treasurer—A. C. Griffith.
Tyler—J. C. McElish, Jr.
Trustee, 3 years—Philip Stevens.
Representative to Grand Lodge—H. A. Whipple.
Alternate Representative—C. P. Ward.

Recent Deaths.

Peter W. Townsend.

Mr. Peter W. Townsend, for many years proprietor of the Holly Tree Coffee Rooms, died at his home on Franklin street on Tuesday after a considerable illness. He had been under treatment at the Newport Hospital for a time, but his condition failed to show improvement and he had been gradually sinking for some time.

Although a native of Glen Cove, Long Island, where he was born in 1840, Mr. Townsend had been a resident of Newport since he was five years of age. In 1883 he was appointed janitor of the Coddington school, where he remained for ten years, resigning to accept the management of the Holly Tree Coffee Rooms of which he later became the sole proprietor. His restaurant was well patronized and became a favorite meeting place for the farmers on the island, who were accustomed to drop in there for a cup of coffee in the morning after their business in the city had been disposed of.

He enlisted in the Navy during the Civil War and had an honorable record. He was a member of the old Charles E. Lawton Post G. A. R., until its consolidation with Gen. G. K. Warren Post, when he became a charter member of the latter organization. His bookkeeping interest in the affairs of the Post and was a regular attendant as long as his health would permit. He is survived by a widow and four sons.

PORTSMOUTH.

Town Council.

The regular meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held in the Town Hall Monday afternoon, with all the members present.

In town council the petition of John W. Quinn for permission to transfer his liquor license to Ernest Lovasov, which was referred to this time was granted, there being no remonstrances.

The petition of Mary Frances Sanford in regard to the flow of water from Lower Lane on her land was taken up. Councilman Frank C. Cory who was appointed a committee to investigate the matter reported that in his opinion the damage was caused by a carriage path running diagonally across Mrs. Sanford's land to Mr. William J. Dennis and thence into Lower Lane making deep runs through which the water has run, and that an expense of a few dollars the flow could be changed. He asked that the Council as a body view the premises before taking action. The members therefore proceeded to the premises at once and made an examination. Upon returning to the Council room they confirmed Mr. Cory's report, and as the grade of the highway has not been changed the petitioner was given leave to withdraw.

The petition of George W. Jackson and Peter Turner for victualler's licenses, and the petitions of Arthur R. Barrett and Ivan L. Healy for peddler's licenses were granted, license fee \$5. The widow of Joseph Silvia Canniro asked the council to continue the assistance now received for her \$2 per week. It was voted that for further help she and her family must go to the town farm.

Voted to meet April 2nd to revise the jury list. A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

PROBATE COURT.

In Probate Court the will of Benjamin Tallman was proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary were ordered issued to George H. Hicks, the executor named. A bond without surety was required in the sum of \$24,000. William T. Tallman, Sylvanus F. Fish and Frank C. Cory were appointed appraisers.

George R. Hicks presented a petition to be authorized as the executor aforesaid to file a final account with the estates of Joshua S. Fish and Mary T. Sisson, for Benjamin Tallman, deceased. The petition was referred to April 12th with an order of notice.

The petition of William M. Hughes that the Newport Trust Co. be appointed administrator de bonis non, on the estate of his father, Charles M. Hughes, presented to the court January 15th last with a waiver of notice was taken up and Robert M. Franklin was appointed administrator bond being required in the sum of \$15,000, with the Hicks Surety Co. as surety.

Mrs. Robert M. Wyatt entertained the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday. The society is planning a supper and sale to take place in the near future.

BLACK IS WHITE

BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER IX.

The Sorceress.

The next day, after a sleepless night, Frederic announced to his stepmother that he could no longer remain under his father's roof. He would find something to do in order to support himself. It was impossible to go on pretending that he loved or respected his father, and the sooner the farce was ended the better it would be for both of them.

She, too, had passed a restless night, a night filled with waking dreams as well as those which came in sleep. There was always an ugly, wriggly kris in those dreams of hers, and a



He Was Getting His Few Things Together in His Room.

brown hand that was forever fascinating her with its uncanny deftness. Twice in the night she had clutched her husband's shoulder in the terror of a dream, and he had soothed her with the comfort of his strong arms. She was like a little child "afraid of the dark."

Her influence alone prevented the young man from carrying out his threat. At first he was as firm as a rock in his determination. He was getting his few possessions together in his room when she tapped on his door. After a while he abandoned the task and followed her rather dazedly to the bowdler, promising to listen to reason. For an hour she argued and pleaded with him, and in the end he agreed to give up what she was pleased to call his preposterous plan.

"Now, that being settled," she said, with a sigh of relief, "let us go and talk it all over with Lydia."

He started guiltily. "I'd—rather not, Yvonne," he said. "There's no use worrying her with the thing now. As a matter of fact, I'd prefer that she—well, somehow I don't like the idea of explaining matters to her."

She was watching him narrowly. "It has seemed to me of late, Frederic, that you and Lydia are not quite so—what shall I say?—so enamored of each other. What has happened?" she inquired so innocently, so naively, that he looked at her in astonishment.

"I am sure you fairly live at her house. You are there nearly every day, and yet—well, I can feel rather than see the change in both of you. I hope—"

"I've been behaving like an infernal ass," Yvonne, cried he, conscience-stricken. "She's the finest, noblest girl in all this world, and I've been treating her shamefully."

"Dear me! In what way, may I inquire?"

"Why we used to—oh, but why go into all that? It would only amuse you. You'd laugh at us for silly fools. But I can't help saying this much—she doesn't deserve to be treated as I'm treating her now, Yvonne. It's hurting her dreadfully and—"

She laughed softly. "I'm afraid you are seeing too much of your poor stepmother," she said.

His eyes narrowed. "You've made me over, that's true. You've made all of us over—the house as well. I am not happy unless I am with you. It used to make me happy to be with Lydia—and we were always together. But I—I don't care now—at least, I am not unhappy when we are apart. You've done it, Yvonne. You've made life worth living. You've made me see everything differently. You—"

She stood up, facing him. She appeared to be frightened.

"Are you trying to tell me that you are in love with me?" she demanded, and there was no longer mockery, raillery in her voice.

His eyes swept her from head to foot. He was deathly white.

"If you were not my father's wife I would say yes," said he, hoarsely.

She laughed. "I shall pay no attention to such nonsense. You are an honest fool and I don't blame you. What men than you have fallen in love with me, so why not you? I like you, Frederic, I like you very, very much. I—"

"You like me because I am his son," he cried hotly.

"If you were not his son I should despise you," she said deliberately, cruelly. He winced. "There, now;

we've said enough. You must be sensible. You will discover that I am very, very sensible. It is Lydia whom you love, not I."

"Before heaven, Yvonne, I do love her. That's what I cannot understand about myself." He was pacing the floor.

"But I understand," she said, quietly. "Now go away, please. And don't let me hear another word about leaving your father's house. You are not to take that step until I command you to go. Do you understand?"

He stared at her in utter bewilderment for a moment, and slowly nodded his head. Then he turned toward the door, ashamed and humiliated beyond words.

As he went swiftly down the stairs his father came out upon the landing above and leaned over the railing to watch his descent. A moment later Brood was knocking at Yvonne's door. He did not wait for an invitation to enter, but strode into the room without ceremony.

She was standing at the window that opened out upon the little stone balcony, and had turned swiftly at the sound of the rapping. Surprise gave way to an expression of displeasure.

"What has Frederic been saying to you?" demanded her husband curtly, after he had closed the door.

A faint sneer came to her lips. "Nothing, my dear James, that you would care to know," she said, smoldering anger in her eyes.

"You mean something that I shouldn't know," he grated.

"Are you forgetting yourself, James?" coldly.

He stared at her incredulously. "Good Lord! Are you trying to tell me what I shall do or say—"

She came up to him slowly. "James, we must both be careful. We must not quarrel." Her hands grasped the lapel of his long lounging robe. There was an appealing look in her eyes that checked the harsh words even as they rose to his lips. He found himself looking into those dark eyes with the same curious wonder in his own that had become so common of late. Time and again he had been puzzled by something he saw in their liquid depths, something he could not fathom, no matter how deeply he probed.

"What is there about you, Yvonne, that hurts me—yes, actually hurts me—when you look at me as you're looking now?" he cried, almost roughly.

"There is something in your eyes—there are times when you seem to be looking at me through eyes that are not your own. It's—it's quite uncanny. It you—"

"I assure you my eyes are all my own," she cried, flippantly, and yet there was a slight trace of nervousness in her manner. "Do you intend to be nice and good and reasonable, James? I mean about poor Frederic?"

His face clouded again. "Do you know what you are doing to the boy?" he asked bluntly.

"Quite as well as I know what you are doing to him," she replied quickly. He stiffened. "Can't you see what it is coming to?"

"Yes. He was on the point of leaving your house, never to come back to it again. That's what it is coming to," she said, lively.

"Why—why, he'd starve!" cried the man, shaken in spite of himself. "He has never done a day's labor, he doesn't know how to earn a living. He—"

"And who is to blame? You, James, you! You have tied his hands, and have penned him up in—"

"We will not go into that," he interrupted coldly.

"Very well. I have advised him to bide his time."

"It sounds rather ominous."

"If he waits long enough you may discover that you love him and his going would give you infinite pain. Then is the time for him to go."

"Good heavens!" he cried, in astonishment. "What a remarkable notion of the fitness—"

"That will be his chance to repay you for all that you have done for him, James," said she, as calm as a May morning.

"By jove, you are a puzzle to me!" he exclaimed, and a fine moisture came out on his forehead.

"Let the boy alone, James," she went on earnestly. "He is—"

"See here, Yvonne," he broke in sternly, "that is a matter we can't discuss. You do not understand, and I cannot explain certain things to you. I came here just now to ask you to be fair to him, even though I may not appear to be. You are—"

"That is also a matter we cannot discuss," said she calmly.

"But it is a thing we are going to discuss, just the same," said he. "Sit down, my dear, and listen to what I have to say. Sit down!"

For a moment she faced him defiantly. He was no longer angry, and there in lay the strength that opposed her. She could have held her own with him if he had maintained the angry attitude that marked the beginning of their interview. As it was, her eyes fell after a brief struggle against the dominant power in his, and she obeyed, but not without a significant tribute to his superiority in the shape of an indignant stare.

He took one of her hands in his, and stroked it gently, even patently.

"I will come straight to the point, Frederic is falling in love with you. Wait! I do not blame him. He cannot help

himself. No more could I, for that matter, and he has youth, which is a spur that I have lost. I have watched him, Yvonne. He is—to put it cold-bloodedly—losing his head. Leaving me out of the question altogether if you choose, do you think you are quite fair to him? I am not disturbed on your account or my own, but—well, can't you see what a cruel position we are likely to find ourselves in—"

"Just a moment, James," she interrupted, sitting up very straight in the chair and meeting his gaze steadfastly. "Will you spare me the conjectures and come straight to the point, as you have said."

He turned a shade paler. "Well," he began deliberately, "it comes to this,



"I Have Advised Him to Bide His Time."

my dear: One or the other of you will have to leave my house if this thing goes on."

She shot a glance of incredulity at his set face. Her body became rigid.

"You would serve me as you served his real mother, more than twenty years ago?"

"The cases are not parallel," said he, winching.

"You drove her out of your house, James."

"I have said that we cannot discuss—"

"But I choose to discuss it," she said firmly. "The truth, please. You drove her out?"

"She made her bed, Yvonne," said he huskily.

"Did she leave you cheerfully, gladly, as I would go if I loved another, or did she plead with you—oh, I know it hurts! Did she plead with you to give her a chance to explain? Did she?"

"She was on her knees to me," he grated, the veins standing out on his temples.

Yvonne arose. She stood over him like an accusing angel.

"And to this day, James Brood—to this very hour, you are not certain that you did right in casting her off?"

"I tell you, I was certain—I was sure of—"

"Then why do you still love her?"

"Are you mad?" he gasped. "Good God, woman, how can you ask that question of me, knowing that I love you with all my heart and soul?"

"With all your heart, yes! But with your soul? No! That other woman has your soul. I have heard your soul speak and it speaks of her—yes, to her! Night after night, in your sleep, James Brood, you have cried out to—"

"Matilde! You have sobbed out your love for her, as you have been doing for twenty years or more. In your sleep, your soul has been with her. With me at your side, you have cried to—"

"Matilde! You have passed your hand over my face and murmured 'Matilde!' Not once have you uttered the word 'Yvonne!' And now, you come to me and say: 'We will come straight to the point! Well, now you may come straight to the point. But do not forget, in blaming me, that you love another woman!'"

He was petrified. Not a drop of blood remained in his face.

"It is some horrible, ghastly delusion. It cannot be true. Her name has not passed my lips in twenty years. It is not mentioned in my presence. I have not uttered that woman's name—"

"Then how should I know her name? Her own son does not know it. I firmly believe. No one appears to know it except the man who says he despises it."

"Dreams! Dreams!" he cried scornfully. "Shall I be held responsible for the unthinkable things that happen in dreams?"

"No," she replied significantly; "you should not be held accountable. She must be held accountable. You drove out her body, James, but not her spirit. It stands beside you every instant of the day and night. By day you do not see her, by night—ah, you tremble! Well, she is dead, they say. If she were still alive, I myself might tremble, and with cause."

"Before God, I love you, Yvonne. I implore you to think nothing of my wanderings to my sleep. They—they may come from a disordered brain. God knows, there was a time when I felt that I was mad, raving mad. These dreams are—"

To his surprise, she laid her hand gently on his arm.

"I pity you sometimes, James. My heart aches for you. You are a man—a strong, brave man, and yet you shrink and cringe when a voice whispers to you in the night. You sleep with your doubts awake. I am Matilde, not Yvonne, to you. I am the flesh on which that starved love of yours feeds; I represent the memory of all that you have lost."

"This is—madness!" he exclaimed, and it was not only wonder that filled his eyes. There was a strange fear in them too.

"I am quite myself, James," she said coolly. "Can you deny that you think of her when you hold me in your arms; can you?"

"Yes!" he almost shouted. "I can and do deny!"

"Then you are lying to yourself, my husband," she said quietly. He fairly gasped.

"Good God, what manner of woman are you?" he cried hoarsely. "A sorceress? A—no, it is not true!"

She smiled. "All women are sorceresses. They feel. Men only think. Poor Frederic! You try to hate him, James, but I have watched you when you were not aware. You search his face intently, almost in agony—for what? For the look that was his mother's—for the expression you loved in—"

He burst out violently. "Not by heaven, you are wrong there, my sorceress! I am not looking for Matilde in Frederic's face."

"For his father, then?" she inquired slowly.

The preoccupation stood out on his brow. He made no response. His lips were compressed.

"You have uttered her name at last," she said wonderingly, after a long wait.

Brood started. "I—I—Oh, this is torture!"

"We must mend our ways, James. It may please you to know that I shall overlook your mental faithfulness to me. You may go on loving Matilde. She is dead. I am alive. I have the better of her, there, at—of? The day will come when she is dead in every sense of the word. In the meantime, I am content to enjoy life. Frederic is quite safe with me, James; safer than he is with you. And now let us have peace. Will you ring for tea?"

He sat down abruptly, staring at her with heavy eyes. She waited for a moment, and then crossed over to pull the old-fashioned bell-cord.

"We will ask Lydia and Frederic to join us, too," she said. "It shall be a family party, the five of us."

"Five?" he muttered.

"Yes," she said, without a smile. "Are you forgetting Matilde?"

CHAPTER X.

Of a Music-Master.

A month passed. Yvonne held the destiny of three persons in her hand. They were like figures on a chess board and she moved them with the sureness the inerring instinct of any skilled disciple of the philosopher's game. They were puppets; she ranged them about her stage in swift-changing pictures and applauded her own effectiveness. There were no rehearsals. The play was going on all the time, whether tragedy, comedy or—chess.

Of the three, Lydia alone faced the situation with courage. She was young, she was good, she was inexperienced, but she saw what was going on beneath the surface with a clarity of vision that would have surprised an older and more practiced person; and, seeing, was favored with the strength to endure pain that otherwise would have been unendurable. She knew that Frederic was infatuated. She did not try to hide the truth from herself.

The boy she loved was slipping away from her and only chance could set his feet back in the old path from which he blindly strayed. Her woman's heart told her that it was not love he felt for Yvonne. The strange mentor that guides her sex out of the ignorance of youth into an understanding of hitherto unrepresented questions revealed to her the nature of his feeling for this woman. He would come back to her in time she knew, chastened; the same instinct that revealed his



Of the Three, Lydia Alone Faced the Situation With Courage.

frailties to her also defended his sense of honor. The unthinkable could never happen!

She judged Yvonne too in a spirit of fairness that was amazing when one considers the lack of perspective that must have been hers to contend with. Lydia could not think of her as evil, immoral, base. This beautiful, warm-hearted, clear-eyed woman suggested nothing of the kind to her. It pleased her to play with the good-looking young fellow, and she made no pretense of secrecy about it. Lydia was charitable to the extent of blaming her only for an utter lack of conscience in allowing the perfectly obvious to happen so far as he was concerned. For her own gratification she was calmly fortifying a tragedy which was likely to crush him without even so much as disturbing her peace of mind for an instant, after all was said and done. There was poison in the cup she handed out to him, and knowing this beyond dispute she allowed him to drink while she looked on and smiled. Lydia hated her for the pain she was storing up for Frederic, far more than she

hated her for the anguish she, herself, was made to endure.

Her mother saw the suffering in the girl's eyes, but saw also the proud spirit that would have resented sympathy from one even so close as she. Down in the heart of that quiet reserved mother smoldered a hatred for Yvonne Brood that would have stopped at nothing had it been in her power to inflict punishment for the wrong that was being done. She too saw tragedy ahead, but her vision was broader than Lydia's. It included the figure of James Brood.

Lydia worked steadily, almost doggedly at the task she had undertaken to complete for the elder Brood. Every afternoon found her seated at the table in the study, opposite the stern-faced man who labored with her over the seemingly endless story of his life. Something told her that there were secret chapters which she was not to write. She wrote those that were to endure; the others were to die with him.

He watched her as she wrote, and his eyes were often hard. He saw the growing haggardness in her gentle, girlish face; the wistful, puzzled expression in her dark eyes. A note of tenderness crept into his voice and remained there through all the hours they spent together. The old-time brusqueness disappeared from his speech; the sharp authoritative tone was gone. He watched her with pity in his heart, for he knew it was ordained that one day he too was to hurt this loyal pure-hearted creature even as the others were wounding her now.

He frequently went out of his way to perform quaint little acts of courtesy and kindness that would have surprised him only a short time before. He sent theater and opera tickets to Lydia and her mother. He placed bouquets of flowers at the girl's end of the table, obviously for her alone. He sent her home—just around the corner—in the automobile on rainy or blizzard days. But he never allowed her an instant's rest when it came to the work in hand, and therein lay the gentle shrewdness of the man. She was better off busy. There were times when he studied the face of Lydia's mother for signs that might show how her thoughts ran in relation to the conditions that were confronting all of them. But more often he searched the features of the boy who called him father.

Always, always there was music in the house. Behind the closed doors of the distant study, James Brood listened in spite of himself to the persistent thrumming of the piano downstairs. Always were the airs light and seductive; the dreamy, plaintive compositions of Strauss, Ziehrer and others of their kind and place. Frederic, with uncanny fidelity to the preferences of the mother he had never seen but whose influence directed him, affected the same general class of music that had appealed to her moods and temperaments. Times there were, and often, when he played the very airs that she had loved, and then, despite his profound antipathy, James Brood's thoughts leaped back a quarter of a century and fixed themselves on love-scenes and love-times that would not be denied.

And again there were the wild, riotous airs that she had played with Frederic, her soft-eyed music master! Accursed airs—accursed and accusing!

He gave orders that these airs were not to be played, but failed to make his command convincing for the reason that he could not bring himself to the point of explaining why they were distasteful to him. When Frederic thoughtlessly whistled or hummed fragments of those proscribed airs, he considered himself justified in commanding him to stop on the pretext that they were disturbing, but he could not use the same excuse for checking the song on the lips of his gay and impulsive wife. Sometimes he wondered why she persisted when she knew that he was annoyed. Her airy little apologies for her forgetfulness were of no consequence, for within the hour her memory was almost sure to be at fault again.

"Is there anything wrong with my hair, Mr. Brood?" asked Lydia, with a nervous little laugh.

They were in the study and it was ten o'clock of a wet night in April. Of late, he had required her to spend the evenings with him in a strenuous effort to complete the final chapters of the journal. He had declared his intention to go abroad with his wife as soon as the manuscript was completed. Lydia's willingness to devote the extra hours to his enterprise would have pleased him vastly if he had not been afflicted by the same sense of unrest and uneasiness that made incessant labor a boon to her as well as to him.

Her query followed a long period of silence on his part. He had been suggesting alterations in her notes as they read them to him, and there were frequent jills when she made the changes as directed. Without looking at him, she felt rather than knew that he was regarding her fixedly from his position opposite. The scrutiny was disconcerting to her.

Brood started guiltily. "Your hair?" he exclaimed. "Oh, I see. You women always feel that something is wrong with it. I was thinking of something else, however. Forgive my stupidity. We can't afford to waste time in thinking, you know, and I am a pretty bad offender. It's nearly half-past ten. We've been hard at it since eight o'clock. Time to knock off. I will walk around to your apartment with you, my dear. It looks like an all-night rain."

He went up to the window and pulled the curtains aside. Her eyes followed him.

He was staring down into the court, his fingers grasping the curtains in a rigid grip. He did not reply. There was a light in the windows opening out upon Yvonne's balcony.

"I fancy Frederic has come in from the concert," he said slowly. "He will take you home, Lydia. You'd like that better, eh?"

He turned toward her and she glanced in the nervous collecting of her

papers, his eyes were as hard as steel, his lips were set.

"Please don't ask Frederic to—" she began hurriedly.

"They must have left early," he muttered, glancing at his watch. Returning to the table he struck the big, melodious gong a couple of sharp blows. For the first time in her recollection, it sounded a jangling, discordant note, as of impatience. Panjab appeared in the doorway. "May Mrs. Brood and Mr. Frederic return, Panjab?"

"Yes, sahib. At ten o'clock."

"If Mr. Frederic is in his room send him to me."

"He is not in his room, sahib."

The two, master and man, looked at each other steadily for a moment. Something passed between them.

"Tell him that Miss Desmond is ready to go home."

"Yes, sahib." The curtain fell.

"I prefer to go home alone, Mr. Brood," said Lydia, her eyes flashing. "Why did you send—"

"And why not?" he demanded harshly. She winced and he was at once sorry. "Forgive me. I am tired and—a bit nervous. And you too are tired. You've been working too steadily at this miserable job, my dear child. Thank heaven, it will soon be over. Play all down. Frederic will soon be here."

"I am not tired," she protested stubbornly. "I love the work. You don't know how proud I shall be when it comes out—and I realize that I helped in its making. No one has ever been in a position to tell the story of Thibet as you have told it, Mr. Brood. Those chapters will make history. I—"

Your poor father's share in those explorations is what really makes the work valuable, my dear. Without his notes and letters I should have been quite indeed." He looked at his watch. "They were at the concert, you know—the Hungarian orchestra. A recent importation. Tziganes music, Gypsies." His sentences as well as his thoughts were staccato, disconnected.

Lydia turned very cold. She dreaded the scene that now seemed unavoidable. Frederic would come in response to his father's command, and then—

Someone began to play upon the piano downstairs. She knew and he knew that it was Frederic who played. For a long time they listened. The air, no doubt, was one he had heard during the evening, a soft sensuous waltz that she had never heard before. The girl's eyes were upon Brood's face. It was like a graven image.

"God!" fell from his stiff lips. Suddenly he turned upon the girl. "Do you know what he is playing?"

"No," she said, scarcely above a whisper.

"It was played in this house by its composer before Frederic was born. It was played here on the night of his birth, as it had been played many times before. It was written by a man named Feyerelli. Have you heard of him?"

"Never," she murmured, and shrank, frightened by the deathlike pallor in the man's face, by the strange calm in his voice. The gates were being opened at last! She saw the thing that was to stalk forth. She would have closed her ears against the revelations it carried. "Mother will be worried if I am not at home—"

"Guido Feyerelli. An Italian born in Hungary. Budapest, that was his home, but he professed to be a gypsy. Yes, he wrote the devilish thing. He played it a thousand times in that room down—and now Frederic plays it, after all these years. It is his heritage. God, how I hate the thing! Panjab! Where is the fellow? He must stop the accursed thing. He—"

"Mr. Brood! Mr. Brood!" cried Lydia, appalled. She began to edge toward the door.

By a mighty effort, Brood regained control of himself. He sank into a chair, motioning for her to remain. The music had ceased abruptly.

"He will be here in a moment," said Brood. "Don't go."

Suddenly he arose and confronted the serene image of the Buddha. For a full minute he stood there with his hands clasped, his lips moving as if in prayer. No sound came from them.

The girl remained transfixed, powerless to move. Not until he turned toward her and spoke was the spell broken. Then she came quickly to his side. He had pronounced her name.

"You are about to tell me something, Mr. Brood," she cried in great agitation. "I do not care to listen. I feel that it is something I should not know. Please let me go now. I—"

He laid his hands upon her shoulders, holding her off at arm's length. "I am very fond of you, Lydia. I do not want to hurt you. Sooner would I have my tongue cut out than it should wound you by a single word. And yet I must speak. You love Frederic. Is that true?"

She returned his gaze unwaveringly. Her face was very white.

"Yes, Mr. Brood."

TO STUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims that there are many who agree with him to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BLACK IS WHITE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

myself," she said gravely. "May I speak plainly, Mr. Brood?"

"Certainly I intend to speak plainly to you."

"Frederic loves me. He does not love Yvonne. He is fascinated, as I

also am fascinated by her, and you too, Mr. Brood. The spell has fallen over all of us. Let me go on, please. You say that Frederic loves like his father before him. That is true. He loves but one woman. You love but one woman, and she is dead. You will always love her. Frederic is like you. He loves Yvonne as you do—oh, I know it hurts! She cast her spell over you, why not over him? Is he stronger than you? Is it strange that she should attract him as she attracted you? You glory in her beauty, her charm, her perfect loveliness, and yet you love—yes love, Mr. Brood—the woman who was Frederic's mother. Do I make my meaning plain? Well, so it is that Frederic loves me. I am content to wait. I know he loves me."

Through all this, Brood stared at her in sheer astonishment. He had no feeling of anger, no resentment, no thought of protest.

"You—you astound me, Lydia. Is this your own impression or has it been suggested to you by—by another?"

"I am only agreeing with you when you say that he loves as his father loved before him—but not lightly. Ah, not lightly, Mr. Brood."

"You don't know what you are saying," he ruttered.

"Oh, yes, I do," she cried earnestly. "You invite my opinion; I trust you will accept it for what it is worth. Before you utter another word against Frederic, let me remind you that I have known both of you for a long, long time. In all the years I have been in this house, I have never known you to grant him a tender, loving word. My heart has ached for him. There have been times when I almost hated you. He feels your neglect, your harshness, your—your cruelty. He—"

"Cruelty!"

"It is nothing less. You do not like him. I cannot understand why you should treat him as you do. He shrinks from you. Is it right, Mr. Brood, that a son should shrink from his father as a dog cringes at the voice of an unkind master? I might be able to understand your attitude toward him if your unkindness was of recent origin, but—"

"Recent origin?" he demanded quickly.

"If it had begun with the advent of Mrs. Brood," she explained frankly, undismayed by his scowl. "I do not understand all that has gone before. Is it surprising, Mr. Brood, that your son finds it difficult to love you? Do you deserve—"

Brood stopped her with a gesture of his hand.

"The time has come for frankness on my part. You set me an example, Lydia. You have the courage of your father. For months I have had it in my mind to tell you the truth about Frederic, but my courage has always failed me. Perhaps I use the wrong word. It may be something very unlike cowardice that has held me back. I am going to put a direct question to you first of all, and I ask you to answer truthfully. Would you say that Frederic is like—that is, resembles his father?" He was leaning forward, his manner intense.

Lydia was surprised. "What an odd thing to say! Of course he resembles his father. I have never seen a portrait of his mother, but—"

"You mean that he looks like me?" demanded Brood.

"When he is angry he is very much like you, Mr. Brood. I have often wondered why he is unlike you at other times. Now I know. He is like his mother. She must have been lovely, gentle, patient—"

"Wait! Suppose I were to tell you that Frederic is not my son?"

"I should not believe you, Mr. Brood," she replied flatly. "What is it that you are trying to say to me?"

"Will you understand if I say to you that—Frederic is not my son?"

Her eyes filled with horror. "How can you say such a thing, Mr. Brood? He is your son. How can you say—"

"His father was the man who wrote the accursed waltz he has just been playing! Could there be anything more devilish than the conviction it carries? After all these years, he—"

"Stop, Mr. Brood!"

"I am sorry if I hurt you, Lydia. You have asked me why I hate him. Need I say anything more?"

"I do not believe all that you have told me. He is your son. He is, Mr. Brood."

"I would to God I could believe that," he cried, in a voice of agony. "I would to God it were true."

"You could believe it if you chose to believe your own eyes, your own heart." She lowered her voice to a half-whisper. "Does—does Frederic know? Does he know that his mother—"

"Oh, I can't believe it!"

"He does not know."

"And you did drive her out of this house?" Brood did not answer. "You sent her away—and kept her boy, the boy who was nothing to you! Nothing!"

"I kept him," he said, with a queer smile on his lips.

"All these years? He never knew his mother?"

"He has never heard her name spoken."

"And she?"

"I only know that she is dead. She never saw him after—that day."

"And now, Mr. Brood, may I ask why you have always intended to tell me this dreadful thing?" she demanded, her eyes gleaming with a fierce, accusing light.

He stared. "Doesn't—doesn't it put a different light on your estimate of him? Doesn't it convince you that he is not worthy of—"

"No! A thousand times no!" she cried. "I love him. If he were to ask me to be his wife tonight I would rejoice—oh, I would rejoice! Someone is coming. Let me say this to you, Mr. Brood: You have brought Frederic up as a butcher fattens the calves and swine he prepares for slaughter. You are waiting for the hour to come when you can kill his very soul with the weapon you have held over him for so long, waiting, waiting! In God's name, what has he done that you should want to strike him down after all these years? It is in my heart to curse you, but somehow I feel that you are a curse to yourself. I will not say that I cannot understand how you feel about everything. You have suffered. I know you have, and I—I am sorry for you. And knowing how bitter life has been for you, I implore you to be merciful to him who is innocent."

The man listened without the slightest change of expression. The lines seemed deeper about his eyes, that was all. But the eyes were bright and as hard as the steel they resembled.

"You would marry him?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Knowing that he is a scoundrel?"

"How dare you say that, Mr. Brood?"

"Because," said he levelly, "he thinks he is my son." Voices were heard on the stairs, Frederic's and Yvonne's. "He is coming now, my

dear," he went on and then, after a pause fraught with significance, "and my wife is with him."

Lydia closed her eyes as if in dire pain. A dry sob was in her throat.

A strange thing happened to Brood, the man of iron. Tears suddenly rushed to his eyes.

(To Be Continued.)

To Clean Watch Chains.

Gold or silver watch chains can be cleaned with a very excellent result, no matter whether they be matt or polished, by laying them for a few seconds in pure aqua ammonia. They are then rinsed in alcohol and finally shaken in clean sawdust free from sand.—Medical Herald.

Naval Mines.

The first recorded appearance of mines as instruments of naval warfare was at the siege of Antwerp in 1855, when they were employed by the Dutch against the Spaniards.

Took the Hint.

A worried young lady hastened the departure of a tedious caller by remarking as she looked out of the window, "I think we are going to have a beautiful sunrise."

Reverse Conditions.

Flushman: I say, old man, I'd like change for a five. De Broke: Would you? I'd like five for a change.—Boston Transcript.

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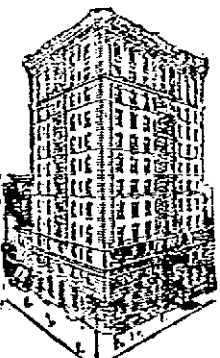
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The Mercury.

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Saturday, March 13, 1915.

The One Man Board.

The new State roads bill now before the General Assembly is very drastic in its requirements, and will prove very expensive in its operation. By this bill all power is taken away from the State board of roads now made up of one man from each county, and centered in one man. He is to hold office for six years at a high salary of \$5000 a year, with power to appoint as many engineers as he pleases and fix their salaries. This man is to be the absolute monarch of the roads construction and maintenance business, and the whole State will have to bow to his dictation. He will see only such roads as he pleases and naturally he will see first only those roads centering in the city of Providence. For it goes without saying that this roads monarch will be a Providence man. The outlying counties like Newport and Washington, will have to take the leavings, if there are any, and look happy, however they may feel. The old county board after twelve years of experience are to be shorn of all their power and authority, but as a sop they are continued in office at the same salary. The bill is certainly not in the interest of economy whatever else may be said of it. Under this act the chief engineer is all powerful. He can spend the State's money wherever and as he pleases, and there is no limit to the amount he can spend in one locality. The State is to be taxed three cents on a hundred dollars, and \$350,000 is to be spent each year by this man.

In the first place the bill puts too much power in one man. In the second place it creates a very expensive machine for spending the people's money. In the third place it is wrong to continue the old board in office at the same salary as heretofore if the bulk of their duties are to be removed from them. In short there is no real need for such an act. The present county board may have made some mistakes in the past. But their experience certainly is worth something. They are as well qualified to appoint a competent engineer as is the Governor or the Senate. If this engineer is appointed by the board he will then be responsible to some one and all parts of the State will stand some show of getting some of his services. There is absolutely nothing that cannot be accomplished without it and much expense be saved to the State. We believe that one man power is not good for the people. Neither do we believe in centralization of power in one place. Every part of the State should have an equal show. But this cannot be obtained by the bill now before the Assembly.

Room for More Improvement.

The papers are making much of the fact that the trade balance in January was in favor of the United States to the extent of \$145,596,996. This looks well and sounds well. But how did we get it? Not by largely increased exports as these papers would have us believe, but by decreased imports. For the seven months of war our exports amounted to \$1,334,660,143 as against \$1,621,802,558 in the corresponding seven months of last year. While our imports in the war period were only \$930,782,286 as compared with \$1,067,782,488 during the seven months of peace. This does not show any improved business. It only shows that the nations at war had less stuff to send us. Had it not been for the war this country would have been flooded with cheap made foreign goods under the Wilson free trade bill. It is the war alone that has saved the Democratic party from being overwhelmed by the indignant protest of millions of American laborers. People talk of hard times caused by the war. We had the hard times before the war began, and had it not been for a gigantic war which prevented the manufacture and export of foreign, pauper made goods this country would now be passing through the toughest times in its history. It is to be hoped that before Europe gets in condition to make the United States again its dumping ground this administration will have retired to innocuous desuetude and an administration with wisdom to govern will have taken its place.

Foot and Mouth Disease.

There is a great deal of feeling among the farmers and cattle men of this State in regard to what they claim is the unnecessary killing of cattle, sheep and swine supposed to be affected with the foot and mouth disease. It is claimed that in many instances animals have been killed on mere suspicion, when there was no proof that they were affected with the disease. A delegation of farmers from the north part of the State called on the Governor on Monday to protest against the unnecessary slaughter. This delegation severely scored the methods used in stamping out the hoof and mouth disease, saying that in some instances herds which were infected in a very mild form or with some other disease were slaughtered. It was alleged that indiscriminate killing had struck terrible blows at many of the owners and es-

pecially those owning milk routes. It was charged that veterinarians were lax in conducting the investigation. It was stated that one man had a herd of 22 cattle condemned by the authorities on the ground that it was infected. He took the matter up with Congressmen Kennedy, and an expert from Washington sent here to investigate found that the animals did not have the hoof and mouth disease.

The Secretary of Agriculture has recently issued an order which affects Rhode Island. This order prohibits the interstate movement of cattle, sheep, other ruminants and swine from the counties of Bristol and Washington to certain portions of the United States except for slaughter. It also stops the interstate movement of animals for any purpose from those portions of Kent, Newport and Providence counties within a radius of five miles of any infected or exposed premises and prevents the movement of animals mentioned into portions of counties specified except for slaughter.

The order also restricts the interstate movement from the counties of Kent, Newport and Providence of dressed carcasses, hides, skins, wool, hair, horns and hoofs of the animals mentioned, and hay, straw and fodder and equipment which might have been in contact with cattle in the infected districts. The order also requires the cleaning and disinfecting of certain railroad cars.

A Providence Characteristic.

The people of Providence never let anything get away from them if they can help it. They have saddled a Metropolitan Park System on the State at an expense of several millions of dollars, primarily for the benefit of that city. They have made the State erect a wharf wholly for that city at large expense and now they ask for several thousand dollars a year from the States treasury to maintain it. There is not a session of the General Assembly goes by that the City Solicitor is not instructed to appear before it and ask for something for that city. The last move is to get the States money for building and repaving her roads and streets. Here is the resolution unanimously passed by the City Council of that city:

It is as follows: "Resolved, That the City Solicitor is hereby authorized and directed to appear before the General Assembly to advocate such amendments to the act relative to the State Road Commission as will provide that the city of Providence shall have its proper share of the expenditure of any sums of money for the construction and repair of main highways within the said city."

The only thing the country towns get from the State is the money for the State roads. These roads are used and worn out by the city automobiles and heavy teams. In fact the City of Providence is more benefitted by good country roads than all the rest of the State. Now it wants to take the money required to build and repair these roads to spend on the streets of Providence.

Mail service from the United States to Great Britain will be discontinued until March 18, owing to the dockhand strike at Liverpool, the only present mailing port in England. The White Star liner Arabic, to have sailed from New York March 10, will not sail until March 20, and the American liner Philadelphia, to have sailed March 13, will not sail until March 19. The American liner St. Louis will sail March 20.

President Wilson has postponed his trip to the Panama Exposition on account of business at Washington. His place is at the Capitol during these exciting times. Secretary Bryan does not seem to be needed at Washington. He can travel where he pleases. It would be a blessing to the country if he would take his trunk and travel to Lincoln, Nebraska.

The New York Herald says the Germans have stopped all traffic on the roads between the frontier and towns in western Flanders, fearing the disclosure of the details concerning a new concentration of troops for the next effort against Calais. The Kaiser is expected on the western front to witness the new attack.

Citizens of German descent in this country and other sympathizers of Germany have been credited with heavy buying of the latest German war loan. It believed in Wall Street that a syndicate of business men bought last week fully \$1,000,000 of German war bonds.

Roumania is negotiating in the United States for war supplies which include 200,000 rifles and 200,000,000 rounds of ammunition. The order amounts to \$13,000,000. Evidently Roumania means to be ready for war, or at least to defend herself.

A London report says J. P. Morgan & Co. have \$9,000 American horses for sale, but the price is high. Morgan & Co. can be relied upon not to sell anything, not even horses at a loss.

At present the world needs all of the wheat produced in the United States. Eventually it will need all of the coal. As to these two items conservation is the best policy.

The trial of the Barnes-Roosevelt libel suit has been set for April 19. Is it a mere coincidence that this will be the anniversary of the first blood-shed of our two greatest wars?

In response to Earl Kitchener's call on Oxford and Cambridge universities for recruits, two-thirds of the undergraduates of the two universities have joined the army, the total being close to 6000.

The Panama canal has been closed to all but light-draft vessels by a slide in the Culebra cut. These slides are getting to be altogether too numerous.

One Hundred Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 14, 1913.)
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Peace having happily taken place between the United States and Great Britain, it is desirable to guard against accidents, which during the period of war in Europe, might tend to interrupt it; and it is believed, in particular, that the navigation of American vessels exclusively by American seam- men, either natives or such as are already naturalized, would not only conduce to the attainment of that object, but also, to increase the number of our seamen, and, consequently, to render our commerce and navigation independent of the service of foreigners, who might be recalled by their governments, under circumstances the most inconvenient to the United States. I recommend to the United States Congress, and in subject therefore to Congress, and in deciding upon it, I am persuaded, that they will sufficiently estimate the policy of manifesting to the world a desire, on all occasions, to cultivate harmony with other nations by any reasonable accommodations which do not impair the enjoyment of any reasonable rights of a free and independent people. The example on the part of the American government will merit, and may be expected to receive, a reciprocal attention from all the friendly powers of Europe.

JAMES MADISON.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 14, 1861.)
THE JAMESTOWN FERRY.

We notice by the proceedings of the General Assembly that it is the intention of the owners of the ferry property to discontinue the ferry between this city and Jamestown. We understand that the owners are not willing to continue the ferry at the present rate of ferriage and as the islanders protest against an increase, with the present accommodations, there seems to be no other alternative than to discontinue the ferry. An effort was made last week to sell the ferry but for want of a favorable offer it was bid in. We suggested a few weeks since that an effort should be made to procure a steam ferry boat, but we do not learn that the suggestion was acted upon and under the circumstances, we are forced to say, that it will serve the islanders right to take away this accommodation, for there can be no question of the ability of our island friends to procure a steamer, or the possibility of its not paying handsomely for the investment. An effort was made some weeks since to procure a steam ferry boat to run between Bristol Ferry at Portsmouth and Bristol, and as a petition has been presented to the General Assembly for a charter of this company we presume the object has been accomplished. Something must be done by the Jamestown people, and if every landholder would do something the steamer could be procured and the tax be light.

Our city quays is now so nearly completed that it requires little effort on the part of our citizens to complete it. During the past week we have put into the service fifteen men, twelve of whom count directly for us and the other three for the State at large. We do not know the number enlisted throughout the State, but probably there are enough to give the city six men, which would leave us deficient twenty men. Ten of them should be procured this week and if those liable to the draft should avail themselves of the State aid, making up the deficiency, it would greatly assist, as all so put in are sure to count for the city and ward where the principal lives. Those who have enlisted this week for the army are Israel F. Lake, Jr., for the Fourth Regiment; John Ramsden, Adolphus A. Chappell, Charles S. Devens, for Battery B; and William M. Minkler.

At the last meeting of the city council an effort was made to notify the owners of several buildings that they must tear down or repair them, otherwise steep laws would be taken to declare them nuisances which would be abated by law. The buildings designated are: a house on the corner of Corns and Prospect Hills streets, a house next north of the lead works, the storehouse belonging to E. T. Allen on Long wharf, and the house belonging to Mr. J. D. Northern on Long wharf, some time since nearly destroyed by fire. Owing to some informality the resolution was referred to the committee on highways, and from the expressed sentiments of the members of the city council, the resolution will be passed at the next meeting unless the owners of the property act in the meantime.

Captain William Messer, William G. Peckham, William Oman, Jr., of this city, and Joseph Eaton, Jr., of others of Narragansett, have purchased the schooner Elizabeth English, now at Philadelphia, for \$18,000 cash. She will sail from this port and be commanded by Captain Eliza W. Potter, who is part owner, late of schooner Young America. We are glad to notice that our citizens are beginning to appreciate the advantages of this species of investment, as it affords employment for various classes of citizens, and brings money into the place instead of being a constant drain on our resources.

The Thames Street Methodist Society are endeavoring to procure \$90,000 for the purpose of erecting a new church edifice on the site of their present place of worship. The society is large, but not wealthy, consequently they must solicit help from outside, after raising one fourth among themselves.

We find by the report of Adjutant General Maynard that Newport had furnished 54 officers, six of whom have died and twenty are still in the service.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

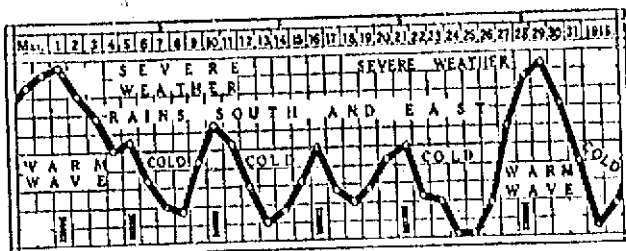
(Newport Mercury of March 13, 1890.)

QUEEN ESTHER.

The three performances of Queen Esther, given at the Opera House this week for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors monument fund were a complete success in every particular. The king and queen, Mr. H. H. Smith and Mrs. W. J. Lyon; Zeresh, Mrs. H. H. Smith, and Mordecai, Mr. T. M. Sabury, Jr., well known in Newport for their musical talents, as they form the popular Quartette at the United Congregational Church. Mr. Smith was a very majestic king, Mrs. Lyon a modest and gracious queen. She was ably assisted by the little "tot" Willie Dawley.

Mr. William Carry made an ideal Haman, and Mrs. W. H. Tibbets, as the prophetess, was very impressive as she strode across the stage in her sable garments. Miss Ellen Maxwell, the

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of March will average a little below normal, but will go to such extremes that the average is of no great importance. These extremes will be very important as they will cause thaws and severe frosts. High temperatures will cross meridian 90 near March 1, moving eastward, and then not up and down. About March 25, when a severe cold wave will reach meridian 90, moving eastward. About March 29 another high temperature wave will reach meridian 90 and a severe cold wave will follow it.

During the five days centering on March 6 and 23, look out for severe storms. Near those dates heavy rains are expected in all southern and eastern sections. March will be noted for excessive rains in all States bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and all States and provinces bordering on the Atlantic.

California coast sections will continue to get large amounts of rain during March, and the Hawaii Islands will be flooded and storm-swept. Great storms and floods are expected in the East Indies during March.

Treble line represents seasonal normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The indications when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Copyrighted 1915 by W. T. Foster.
Washington, D.C., March 13, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 17, cool wave 16 to 21. This disturbance will cause excessive rains in southern states and eastern sections. Cold weather will follow, with a cold wave in northern sections, light snows in northwest, heavier snows in northeast. Storm forces will be from about a little above normal intensities.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 18, cross Pacific slope by close of 19, great central valleys 20 to 22, eastern sections 23. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 18, great central valleys 20, March 18, great central valleys 20, eastern sections 22. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 21, great central valleys 23, eastern sections 25.

This will be the storm of the winter months and as it comes a little late for a severe winter storm it will surprise some who do not read these bulletins. You should prepare for a bad storm generally, including a cold wave south than usual. The cold wave is expected to cross meridian 90 moving eastward not far from March 24.

This storm happens to come near the old equinoctial storm date but we do not think the equinoxes cause storms; they only increase the force of storms that occur near them. Of course these storms do not reach all parts of the continent but if you watch the dates you will be convinced that some great force of nature is at work about that time.

From latitude 30 southward most of the country will get very heavy rains from this storm and the soil will be well soaked with water. This will be the real beginning of a wet crop season for most sections south of latitude 30. Again we urge the planters of the southern states to plant corn instead of cotton. Truck gardening in the southern states should be profitable if conducted for a wet season. Rice should do exceedingly well where not destroyed by floods. The old hoe should be sharpened up as the rapid growth of grass and weeds will require it. The plow is not always good in wet weather.

Our advice to farmers and dealers to unload their grain about Feb. 10 proved to be good. Grain took a wonderful dip about and immediately following that date. One of our ambitions is to be able to give good advice as to the probable trend of grain and cotton on future markets. We are nearing the perfection of our long range weather forecast system and by its aid we should be able to give valuable advice to all concerned as to when to buy and sell. Through this system farmers should always be able to get the best prices for their products and dealers should always be able to make fair profits. With this system completed millers would not need to hedge in order to carry a stock of mill stuff and bakers would not need to take such great risks in buying stocks of flour.

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL QUESTION.

A special meeting of the city council was held Tuesday evening to further consider the Industrial School question. His Honor Mayor Coggeshall strongly urged the passage of the resolution tabled at the last meeting, which would adopt the school and appropriate \$3000 for its maintenance without going to the people. In the board of aldermen the resolution was voted down by an eye and nay vote. A resolution, submitting to the taxpaying voters at a special election a proposition to establish one industrial school for girls at an expense not exceeding \$3000 per annum, was then introduced by Alderman Higbee, and it passed both boards of the Council without opposition. The date for the special election was not fixed, there being other matters to go before the people and it being suggested that they might be got ready to be acted on at the same time.

Mr. John D. Richardson, Jr., superintendent of the Second Baptist Church Sunday School, is arranging an unique entertainment, which will include a lecture on the phonograph by Mr. Richardson. One of these most wonderful of instruments, with all Mr. Edison's latest improvements, will be present to speak for itself, which alone would make a most interesting entertainment for a Newport audience. Those who have never seen a phonograph should make a point of attending this exhibition. It will talk, sing, whistle, etc., and reproduce cornet and piano music without a discord. It is the most wonderful machine yet invented.

Col. Honey having declined a place on the Democratic Assembly ticket, the city committee have selected Mr. William R. Hunter to the vacancy.

General Assembly.

Two important measures have been acted upon in the Legislature this week, but both will require concurrent action. The House has passed the general appropriation bill after prolonged discussion, but without change from the way in which it was reported by the finance committee. The bill has gone to the Senate for concurrence and will probably be passed by that body within a short time. The Senate has passed the juvenile court bill, but has made some amendments to the bill as it was passed by the House, so that it will have to go back to that body for concurrence in the amendments.

The Woman Suffrage hearing on Tuesday drew a large attendance, including prominent speakers for the advocates of the bill as well as for the other side. The Representatives chamber was used for the hearing, although some of the members of the House expressed their dissatisfaction with this arrangement, among themselves.

A number of public hearings are scheduled for next week by committees of both the Senate and House.

She—No, Mr. Simpson, I'm sorry, but I wouldn't marry the best man living.
He—No, Well at any rate, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that he offered himself. —Boston Transcript.

PORTSMOUTH.

The body of Charles Northup of Fall River was brought to Portsmouth Monday for interment in St. Paul's Cemetery. Mr. Northup was a native of Portsmouth. Mrs. Truman C. Main and Mrs. William M. Sisson are sisters of the deceased.

Rev. Charles R. Peck, curate of Trinity Church, Newport, conducted the Lenten service on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Darfee entertained a party of friends in honor of the former's birthday. Mrs. Everett Cornell also entertained a party in honor of her birthday. About twenty-five were present. Games were played and prizes won by Mr. Ralph Freeborn and Miss Elsie Spomer.

Mrs. Chauncey Chase of Boston and Mrs. Charles Thoutch of Fall River have included a visit to Miss Ella Chase and returned to their homes.

Mrs. Nathaniel Horace Peckham has returned from a visit to her son, N. Howard and Philip P. Peckham of Sherburne, Mass.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The Fourth Quarterly Conference held an extended session at the Methodist parsonage Tuesday evening. The District Superintendent, Rev. J. Francis Cooper presiding. The elections the past year of the Sunday School superintendent, the Epworth League president and the president of the Ladies Aid Society were confirmed, and Mrs. Esther T. Irish, the recently elected president of the Ladies Aid, was made a member of this Conference. The following officers were elected: Stewards, Alden P. Barker, Wm. J. Peckham, Wm. L. Brown, Charles Peckham, Nathan L. Brown, Mrs. Abram A. Brown, Mrs. Ellen E. Smith, Mrs. Lydia B. Chase, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase, Mrs. Ida M. Brown, Mrs. A. Herbert Ward, Fred P. Webber, Miss Sarah B. Peckham, Miss Sarah I. Peckham, Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, Edward E. Peckham, George H. Irish.

Recording Steward, Alden P. Barker. District Steward, Wm. J. Peckham. Trustees, Charles Peckham, Millard F. Smith, Ashton C. Barker, Allen P. Barker, James H. Barker, James T. Peckham, Arthur W. Chase, Fred P. Webber, Wm. L. Brown.

Delegates to Layman's Association, Wm. L. Brown and James H. Barker.

Reserve Delegates, Wm. J. Peckham and George H. Irish. Fourteen standing committees were appointed.

The resignation was accepted of Mr. C. Levey Grinnell of Newport, who has been serving as organist at the afternoon service for the past two years, and Miss Sarah I. Peckham was appointed as the regular organist. Miss Peckham has been playing for the evening meetings for the past year. Miss Peckham will begin her duties the second Sunday in April.

The secretary was authorized to send letters of thanks and appreciation to the Peckham Bros. for their gift of the crushed stone and the use of their roller when the driveway last fall, the church was mechanized last fall, for the gift of the two sets of concrete steps at the church. A cordial and unanimous invitation was extended to the pastor, Rev. E. E. Wells, to return next year. He completes in April a most successful pastorate of 4 years. In acknowledging the call Mr. Wells expressed much sincere appreciation of the regard thus expressed.

Some little time was spent in a general discussion of the school question before the meeting was adjourned. Rev. Mr. Cooper remained, as a guest at the parsonage until late Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. T. Thornley of Providence, treasurer of the United Offering, was the speaker on Wednesday at the monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches, at Holy Cross Guild House. Mrs. Elbert Sisson presided and the service of devotions and intercessions was conducted by the rector, Rev. E. W. Goodman. The treasurer, Mrs. J. W. McCartney, announced the shipment of the annual box for Alaska on Monday. This was valued at \$55.16 and included a gift of garments, a quilt, etc., from the Junior branch, as president of the Junior Auxiliary, also announced the sending of the annual gift of \$5.00 to the Baby ward at St. Mary's Orphanage, Providence, for March 24. "Natalie Jacobs' Day." Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting and an opportunity was given to meet Mrs. Thornley.

The Providence Telephone Company has recently completed a new system of lettering and numbering their poles out of town which is likely to considerably reduce the time in locating troubles with the wires.

Miss A. Emily Blake of Providence, who has been at home a month on account of illness, has resumed her duties as teacher at the Withersbee School. Miss Laura A. Martins, of Portsmouth, supplied in Miss Blake's absence.

Superintendent Rowland T. Fry gave a written report at the afternoon session of the Sunday School at the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday, of the recent annual meeting of the Anti-Slavery League held in Providence.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Peckham entertained the Epworth League at its weekly outdoor service and Mr. Peckham, as the leader, presented as the subject, "Epworthians as Dyke Builders against Rom."

At the Sunday afternoon service at the M. E. church Rev. E. E. Wells, presenting as his subject, "The Church and the Community," spoke at length upon the school situation in Middletown. He urged his hearers to inform themselves of the conditions here and elsewhere and to co-operate in bringing about a graded central school if possible. The School Committee, which is doing its utmost to solve this much discussed problem, will be present in a body at the March meeting of the Town Council which convenes at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon.

Mr. Eliza Clarke Peckham, Middletown's oldest citizen, has been suffering from a badly sprained wrist for the past ten days as the result of a misadventure while out of doors last week. A splint was broken in the back of the hand which has been badly swollen and discolored. In all his 91 years he has been singularly free from accidents and has had no serious illnesses.

The weekly meeting of the "Amateur Dramatic Club," was held with Miss Norma Coggeshall presiding. The members are rehearsing the musical one act comedy, "Her Day," which is to be presented last week at Holy Cross Guild House. The benefit of the Free Public Library, Mr. Lawrence Champlin will entertain the members Monday evening.

Max G. Anderson, 65, who controlled a chain of vaudeville houses in the middle west, died at his home at New York of a complication of diseases.

H. H. Nickerson, 61, a well known former railway president, died at North Wayne, Me., after a prolonged illness.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, MARCH, 1915.

STANDARD TIME.									
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High Tide	Water Kv			
13 Sat	6 02	5 10	5 08	5 44	6 00	6 00			
14 Sun	6 00	5 10	5 25	6 23	7 11	6 03			
15 Mon	5 59	5 11	5 41	6 40	8 01	6 04			
16 Tue	5 57	5 11	6 04	7 51	8 51	6 05			
17 Wed	5 55	5 11	6 27	8 41	9 41	6 06			
18 Thu	5 52	5 10	6 50	9 31	10 31	6 07			
19 Fri	5 50	5 10	7 13	10 21	11 21	6 08			
Full Moon Mar. 1							1.33m, Ewealing		
Moon's last q. Mar. 5							7.20m, Morlaing		
New Moon Mar. 15							12.50m, Ewealing		
Moon's 1st q. Mar. 23							2.50m, Ewealing		
Full Moon Mar. 31							12.50m, Morlaing		

Full Moon March 31. 12:30 a.m. Morning. New Moon March 15. 2:40 a.m. Morning. Full Moon March 31. 12:30 a.m. Morning.

Deaths.

In this city, March 7th, Grover G. son of Abel G. and the late Susan Manchester, aged 30 years, 3 months, 1 day.
In this city, St. Louis, Peter W. Townsend, in his 64th year.
In Cambridge, Mass., 10th inst., John Porter, in this city, aged 77 years.
At Be. Ho., Maryland, March 9, Sarah E. Aldrich, widow of Edward Farham, late of Providence Island.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other places, away from Newport and wishing information for their sites or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT.

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Voluntary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamaica, for Summer Villages and Country places.

Carr's List.

The Haunted Heart
By Agnes and Edgerton Castle
Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley
By Belle K. Maniates

A Set of Six
By Joseph Conrad

Little Sir Galahad
By Phoebe Gray

The Secret of the Reef
By Harold Bindloss

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.
Tel. 633

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka
Harness
Oil
Mic
Grease
Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

GREAT ADVANCE BY THE BRITISH

Most Important For Long Time In Western War Zone

GERMAN TRENCHES CAPTURED

Enemy Driven Back Nearly Two Miles on Line About That Distance Wide—Victory Held Gains Which Bring Them Close to Point From Which They Were Driven Last October—Gains Claimed by Germans in Fighting in Poland—Turks' Dardanelles Artillery Reported Weakening

The victory won by the British troops north of La Bassee, where they captured the village of Neuve Chapelle, appears from additional details of the fight to have been much more thorough and extensive than was at first imagined.

This was unquestionably the greatest single advance which the British have made since the fighting entered upon its present stage.

In addition to the capture of Neuve Chapelle itself, the British offensive resulted in the occupation of German trenches over a front of about a mile and a half, the attack reaching its furthest point one and a quarter miles beyond the village. Thus the British troops advanced nearly two miles on a line about that distance wide.

The British are holding their gains, despite a number of German counter attacks. The official communiqué issued by the French war office says the enemy has suffered heavily in his efforts to win back Neuve Chapelle.

The British showed activity in another direction, a squadron of their airmen bombarding the German positions in Westende successfully.

Despite German statements that the French offensive in the Champagne district has ended in failure, the French war office takes occasion to announce, "noteworthy progress" in that section, specifying that this was accomplished in the face of the most determined resistance by the enemy.

Attention of the fact that the British are now within a short distance of Aubers recalls the attack made last October by General Smith-Dorrien, when with one army corps he forced his way to that village in an effort to reach Pithons, on the road between La Bassee and Lille, but was eventually obliged to retire.

The present British advance is nearly as far as Smith-Dorrien got. It is important also in that it gives a basis for strengthening out the lines on the frontier west of Lille and also gives the allies possession of a region that should dominate the surrounding territory.

Unofficial dispatches from the eastern front indicate that in the great battle now joined in northern Poland the German thrust toward the Vistula will be through Przemyśl.

As it they regard that often captured and recaptured town as an important base it is known that fresh army corps withdrawn from the Niemen and sent in from the interior of Germany, all shifted with the speed the Germans railways can put forth, are massing around Chorzelle, almost on the East Prussian border, and in the neighborhood of Mlaw, for their southern movement.

So far as can be ascertained from private sources at Petrograd the Germans now have only enough men around Anstolow to protect the left flank of their forces besieging Ostrow.

The official German statement reports that a Russian force, size not mentioned, which attempted to break through the Austro-Hungarian line, was annihilated, while in other sections of Poland about 3200 prisoners were taken. It is said that six officers and 800 men were taken prisoners north-west of Ostrolenka, while more prisoners were captured in the Pultza region.

Dispatches say that in the Carpathians the Austrians have relinquished their centre of operations from their right flank because of the defeat at Stanislaw and are concentrating the fight around Uzok pass and Gorilla.

Reports from Tenedos say that the Turkish artillery in the Dardanelles grows weaker daily, and that the last bombardment by the allied warships badly damaged the forts at Chanak Haleli. Two big cruisers spent the night in the straits protecting the vessels engaged in mine-sweeping.

Dispatches from Rome indicate that the German ambassador, Prince von Buelow, has renewed his negotiations with the Italian government with the object of securing the continued neutrality of that country in return for territorial concessions in Austria.

Austria, however, is said to be opposed to making any such concessions as would satisfy Italy.

MOST DRASTIC STEP

Power of British Defense of Realm Act Greatly Extended

The British house of commons gave the government authority to take over the control of the entire engineering trade of the country and to place it under a centralized management for the purpose of increasing the output of munitions of war.

The drastic amendment to the defense of the realm act was unexpectedly presented to the house of commons by Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd George.

His proposal was that the government be empowered to commandeer all factories required for war purposes. Up to the present time brass and factories already producing war material could be taken under government control.

ELUSIVE SEA ROVER IN PORT

Prinz Eitel Friedrich Arrives at Newport News

SCARRED BY LONG SERVICE

Reported to Have Been Chased to Three-Mile Limit by British Cruisers—Ship William P. Frye of Bath Was Sunk by German After Captain and Crew Were Taken Off Despite Protests of Skipper—Washington Considers the Case

Officers of the German converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which put in at Newport News, Va., confirmed reports that the American sailing ship William P. Frye, owned by Harold M. Sewall of Bath, Me., was harried by the craft sunk by the cruiser.

It was said to have been sunk in the south Atlantic Jan. 27, because alleged to be carrying contraband. Captain Kiehne, his wife and crew of twenty-five were saved. The Frye sailed from Seattle for Queenstown, Nov. 2, with a full cargo of wheat.

The Prinz Eitel Friedrich, another of the elusive German sea rovers, which have been destroying commerce of the allies on the seven seas, slipped into port, presumably eluding the British and French cruisers along the coast, in need of repairs, coal and provisions for her crew, and with 226 prisoners taken from prizes.

All her officers preserved the strictest silence, and her captain at once dispatched a message, telling of his arrival and the condition of his ship, to the German embassy at Washington.

Scarred by the red rust and salt of her months at sea, the German auxiliary was painted white on one side and black on the other. It was reported in marine circles that the Prinz Eitel Friedrich had been chased to the three-mile limit by a British cruiser, but, as the German captain had sealed the lips of his officers, it was not confirmed.

The Prinz Eitel Friedrich started on her career as a warship from Tellingau. One of her exploits was the sinking of the British steamer Charcas off Chile early in December. The records do not show when she entered the south Atlantic.

PROTESTS UNHEEDED

Captain of the Frye Tells of the Sinking of His Ship

Captain Kiehne, master of the four-masted ship William P. Frye, made the following statement: "Despite my protestations that I was the American master of an American ship, the German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich sank the William P. Frye on the morning of Jan. 28, blowing a gaping hole through her vitals with a charge of dynamite."

"I was almost becalmed when the German ship appeared about 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Jan. 27. My ship was barely moving and I paid no attention to the first order from the Dutchman to lay to. However, she bore down on me and I brought my craft to a standstill."

"After learning that I carried a cargo of wheat, the German captain told me that it was contraband and he intended to destroy it. I protested, but no attention was paid to my statements."

"A German officer and a squad of men were sent aboard the ship and I and my crew were set to work throwing grain overboard. The German sighted another vessel, also becalmed, and made for her. He returned about 10 o'clock at night, having sent the other ship to the bottom, as I afterward ascertained."

"Evidently the grain was not being thrown overboard fast enough to suit the German skipper, for he sent half a hundred of his men aboard soon afterward and the work went on for hours without interruption. However, it was slow at best and I was informed next morning that my ship would be sent to the bottom, which was done."

"As soon as I was informed that my ship was to be sent to the bottom, I, my wife and two boys and the crew made for the German cruiser in our boats. We were taken on board and shown every courtesy throughout the remainder of the voyage."

"For two weeks before making this port the German ship molested no ships of any kind and always avoided them, not wishing to give the English cruisers any wind of her intention."

"Last night while nearing the Cape the wireless apparatus on board the German ship informed us that there were four English warships in our immediate vicinity, two of which seemed very close. However, we eluded them and made this port in safety."

President Wilson, in Washington, issued the following statement: "A most searching inquiry will be made and whatever action is taken will be based on the result of that inquiry." The president took the initiative in directing the investigation and will have a personal hand in it.

A Great Amusement Enterprise A \$7,000,000 corporation was chartered at Boston to operate a chain of moving picture houses throughout New England. It will be known as the Olympia Theatres, Inc.

Two Children Perish in Flames Two children of Melvin Archer, Bernard, 5, and Howard, 3, perished to a fire that destroyed the family home at Mapleton, Me. The parents and five children escaped.

New Republic in Portugal General Boreto has been proclaimed president of the "Republic of Northern Portugal" by a congress of Democrats.

Robbers Clean Out Postoffice Burglars broke into the postoffice at North Chatham, Mass., blew open the safe, wrecking it and the postoffice, and escaped. They got \$1000 in stamps, \$500 in cash and money order books.

Fourteen-Year-Old Girl a Bride Marie Sanborn, 14 years old, of Wakefield, Mass., was married to Joseph Lebrun, who was one of the three partners of the girl that her parents had sold into slavery.

TO REINFORCE SMALL CRAFT

Fletcher to Have Two Battleships in Mexican Waters

STATEMENT FROM CARRANZA

Denies That Oregon Has Barred Food From Capital—Clear Implication From Washington That Foreigners Must Be Protected—Administration Blames Oregon For Trouble

After a conference with President Wilson Secretary Daniels ordered two warships of the Atlantic fleet to Vera Cruz.

Rear Admiral Fletcher, commanding the fleet had choice of the warships that are to go to Vera Cruz to reinforce the small craft already there. The only specification Daniels made was that one of the ships should be a flagship, in order to put an officer of high rank in command of the forces. It is admitted that the gravity of the Mexican situation has reached the straining point.

Admiral Fletcher selected the armored cruiser Washington, now in Haitian waters with Rear Admiral Caperton, and the battleship Georgia, commanded by Captain Conz, now at Guantanamo, to proceed to Vera Cruz.

The Washington carries 41 officers and 902 men and is commanded by Commander Beach. The Georgia is one of the first line battleships of the third division. She carries 49 officers and 812 men. The Washington is a little faster than the Georgia and both ships should be at Vera Cruz by Thursday night.

General Carranza has made a preliminary reply to the American representations, denying, generally, the existence of conditions in Mexico City which the United States has called upon him to improve.

In a statement, made orally to American Consul Sullivan at Vera Cruz, which was laid before President Wilson and the cabinet, Carranza denied that Obregon, his commander in Mexico City, had prevented food from reaching the Mexican capital or that he had sent supplies away.

Carranza's oral statement was taken in official quarters to forecast the tenor of his formal answer, now being drafted. Generally it was regarded in administration quarters as favorable, and as an indication that Carranza would no longer approve any inconvenience to foreigners.

President Wilson said that the latest note sent to Carranza called to his attention the serious situation reported to exist in Mexico City and called on him to protect foreigners in the capital. He added that evacuation of the city was the principal thing to be feared.

There are in Mexico City 25,000 foreigners, 2500 of them Americans, and the safety of these is threatened by the announced intention of Carranza to order the evacuation of the city by Obregon's forces.

The administration blames Obregon for all the trouble. Carranza has been told so in terms that are not possible of misunderstanding. His responsibility as leader of one dominant faction has been brought home to him.

American citizens have again been warned to leave Mexico City in view of the critical situation that has arisen there. Secretary Bryan announced that transportation facilities would be sought for as many as desired to leave.

DENIED MILITARY HONORS

Captured Crew of German Submarine Under Special Restrictions

The British admiralty announces that it is not justified in extending honors to the captured crews of German submarine boats, owing to their methods, and that it is intended to segregate them under special restrictions pending their possible conviction at the conclusion of peace.

The admiralty states that this ruling applies to the twenty-nine officers and men of German submarine U-8, which was sunk recently off Dover.

Wilson Postpones Visit to Fair The president formally declined the invitation to him to visit the San Francisco exposition "at present."

HIVES ON NECK ITCHED AND BURNED

Unightly, Spread to Top of Head, Caused Hair to Fall Out in Combustibles, Kept Awake at Night, Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

105 Village St., Medway, Mass.—"My sister's hives began with intense itching under the skin all around her neck and way up on her head so that she had to keep her hair loosely braided. The breaking out was unightly and the itching on her neck was so bad she could not keep her hands away from it. Perhaps that is why it spread way up to the top of her head and caused her hair to fall out in combustibles. It also kept her awake at night. Much discomfort and the itching and burning were intense."

"After about two weeks suffering she commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Relief from the burning and itching came very soon and two weeks from that time she was entirely healed." (Signed) Mrs. P. A. Stackpole, August 5, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sent throughout the world.

Business Leaders

Have you ever known a big business success without a good banking connection? Business progress and banking service go hand in hand. One supplements the other. Many leading business men in Newport are depositors in this Bank because they realize the close connection between adequate banking service and the success of a business enterprise.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

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Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

SEE CALIFORNIA FREE

PULL PARTICULARS FOR A COPY IN STAMPS FOR CALIFORNIA AUTO TOURS COMPANY CALIFORNIA

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

A bill to abolish capital punishment was killed in the New Hampshire senate by a vote of 15 to 8.

Washington traction magnates want to kill the suggested jitney auto service, claiming it will cost them \$800,000 annually of their profits.

A bill creating the office of assistant attorney general was passed by the New Hampshire house of representatives.

Harold B. Brown, the marine painter, died at his home in London.

Ex-Mayor Irvin Beane of Newburyport, Mass., 59, president of the Victor Fire Door Manufacturing company, former alderman and city councilman, dropped dead at his home.

James Watson, 63, a leading authority on the breeding of high-class dogs and a judge of big kennel shows, died at New York.

Pearls worth \$400 were picked up in an oyster shell on the beach at Swampscott, Mass., by George Baker.

Rev. Herbert W. Carr, 48, pastor of the First Congregational church, Manchester, N. H., dropped dead of heart failure at his home.

W. E. Haskell, formerly of the Minneapolis Times and later of the Boston Herald, has become business manager for the Chicago Herald.

Comptroller of the Currency William C. O'Connell issued a call for the condition of national banks at the close of business on March 4, 1915.

A fight for the world's heavyweight pugilistic championship will take place at Havana April 3 between Jack Johnson and Jess Willard.

Mrs. Young-bride—What small eggs Grocer—Yes, they are; but I'm sure, I don't know the reason. Mrs. Youngbride—They took them out of the nest too soon, I suppose.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY. NEWPORT, R. I.

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